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The Intelligencer
WHEELING, MAY 14, 1895.

A Diplomatic Departure.
If the administration be correctly represented it is in a state of mind approaching a peek of trouble. The Nicaragua incident being over, there is business in Venezuela, where Great Britain finds it convenient to have on hand a boundary dispute. At this point it is thought that the Monroe doctrine, which has been allowed to lie stowed away with a lot of diplomatic junk, may be brought out for an airing.
The idea seems to be that the people would take kindly to this new departure and that it might cause them to forget the shillyshally diplomacy of this administration. This might be plain sailing enough, but at this point looms up the case of Admiral Meade, who has criticised in the public prints and with great severity the foreign policy of the administration, expressing his disgust with what he is pleased to term "this Pinafare business."

The administration is supposed to hesitate to discipline the admiral lest that arouse the further resentment of the country and so spoil the desired effect of the forthcoming new departure. A safe course for the administration is to do right. If Admiral Meade has done wrong, let him bear the consequences. If the administration now sees the error of its way in diplomatic matters, let it reform, be American, and the country will applaud.
The people will be found responsive to any policy that is founded on our traditions, on their conception of right, and on a proper regard for the nation's self respect. All the administration has to do is to try it on and note the result.

PERHAPS it was because the mercury broke its bolt.

Typhoid in Water and Milk.
In two New England towns serious typhoid epidemics have resulted from the use of infected milk. In one of the towns, Stamford, Connecticut, there have been two hundred cases caused by the use of the milk of one dairy. Examination disclosed that the milk cans were washed in polluted water. The typhoid bacilli were found in the milk and in the water. There was no escape from the conclusion that the milk did the mischief. Of course the dairyman had no desire to infect his customers. He did not know that the disease was in the water, and if he had known that would probably have seen no harm in using the water nearly to cleanse the cans.

Ignorance is responsible for a great deal of sickness, suffering and death. Carelessness plays a good second fiddle to ignorance. Combined they are hard to beat. It is because there is ignorance and there is carelessness that public inspection is demanded for the public welfare. Everything connected with food supply should be subjected to inspection sufficiently frequent to know that no danger is lurking about.

The more systematic this inspection is the less disease and premature death there will be. Persons whose premises and wares are to be inspected some times object, but their objection is not to be taken into account. Objection rarely comes from persons who think they can come through the ordeal with a clean bill of health.

Our sunny southern clime is all right. The frost has knocked all the tarantulas off our banana trees.

The Hump-Backed Wheelmen.
It is pleasing to know that the hump-backed wheelmen is passing away with some other monstrosities. The wheel, an excellent publication devoted to cycling, observed on a recent occasion fifty-seven wheelmen on the Chicago Boulevard, forty-three of whom "rode in varying degrees of uprightness."

Of the fourteen who went it the other way only two were clubmen. Nine of the hump-backs are described as "either of the Johnny-come-lively order on rented wheels, or recruits from the half-baked juvenile contingent who do so much to bring the sport into ridicule." Encouraging as is this statement of fact it is not quite so much so as the attitude of this representative cycling newspaper with respect to "the dromedary form of posture."

The "monkey-on-a-post" style of riding is no longer thought good form. The manufacturers who have catered to it and done much to promote it will begin to see their mistake. The riders who have humped themselves to it are seeing now absurdly bad it is. Nothing could be more grotesquely foolish than

to see an average rider imitating the posture of a racing man, an average rider being too far behind the racing man to make it worth while to measure the distance.

The wheel and its rider, like many other things and persons, will go through their fads and their freaks and then settle down to an unostentatious life of becoming deportment. The wheel and its rider are all right in the main, but they had to pass through the stage of the measles and the sugar-teat. They are passing through rapidly and will come out in robust health.

Polar Exploration.
There is a strong touch of the pathetic in the effort Mrs. Peary is making to fit out an expedition to rescue her husband, the arctic explorer. She is lecturing on the subject of arctic exploration, making appeals through the press and trying to move scientific bodies in her husband's behalf.

Everybody will wish Lieutenant Peary a safe return and will glory in the success of his brave and faithful wife. At the same time everybody is likely to feel that Peary, like those who have gone before, has wasted effort and hazarded life in a vain endeavor in which a dream of fame has been more the incentive than any confident hope that good would come to mankind.

No good has yet resulted from all this searching for the north pole. No good ever will result from it. If the north pole were found the finding would avail nothing. There would be not even the poor satisfaction of being able to bring it home to set up in the Smithsonian or to cart it around on the grand circuit of the dime museums. After all these years of searching we may as well conclude to let the north pole alone in its arctic solitude.

To this resolve might well be added notice to all whom it may concern that henceforth and forever no more expeditions are to be fitted out for polar exploration, and that if anybody chooses to get himself lost up there he may stay lost. This will give to the adventurous spirits that sober second thought which is often a man's saving.

On Sunday the Philadelphia Record remarked: "Truth is stranger than fiction. Two weeks ago mankind was wearing overcoats." Stranger yet, mankind was wearing overcoats again yesterday, and a very snug feeling there was in the wearing.

Japan and the Great Canal.
Japan begins to feel her oats. Having whaled the life out of the Chinese and given herself a standing among the powers of civilization, she is looking about to see where more advantage may be gained to strengthen further her position.

She looks across the Pacific and takes note of the proposed canal through Nicaragua. She perceives that it would help her as a naval power to be able to use that short cut for her ships, and she would like to treat with that end in view. The United States, which intends to control that great waterway, will doubtless consent that Japan shall come in on the same footing with other nations, that much and no more.

We glory in the progress and the achievements of Japan, but she gives promise of too much strength to allow her any special favors in a military way on this continent. She might make trouble among our weak friends to the south of us, and that might draw us in.

An enthusiast, speaking of "Coin's Financial School," says, "that book is inspired." Yes, it seems to be inspired idiocy, ignorance and a desire to mislead, all done up in rather catching combination.

Hail, Columbia!
The determination of the Chicago trades unions to have a real Fourth of July celebration free from all suspicion of anything anarchistic is worthy of all commendation. There will be no red flags in the procession and no anarchistic speeches will be allowed.

The masses of the wage-earners of Chicago, like their brothers the country over, are not anarchists, but in Chicago the red flag and the bomb of the anarchist have played a part all too prominent, and nobody knows better than the workmen of that great city that they and their city have suffered accordingly before the world.

They do well, therefore, to make their celebration of Independence Day distinctly American, compelling criminal anarchism to get out of the way. The country will applaud their patriotic decision.

Just as the Spanish reports had the Cuban revolt happily ended their way, up hop the insurgents once more and knock out the government forces in one lively round. This is not the approved way of using up a revolution.

How It Would Strike John.
If it shall develop that the administration has submitted to an operation and had a backbone inserted, what a surprise that will be to John Bull. The said John as aforesaid is not prepared for anything of the kind, don't you know, and it may lift him off his feet.

Also it may make some difference in the cordiality of his manner towards our ambassador, whom he has flattered almost to death in part payment of our complaisant attitude in respect of British movements on this great American continent.

But never mind John Bull. If the administration shall begin to show some American backbone the people will rise up and call it blessed. The people are American.

A Killing Frost.

Sunday night's frost has done great damage in the Ohio Valley. Intelligencer dispatches show that West Virginia comes in for a full share of it. It is, of course, impossible to estimate the loss in money, but it will be great enough to be felt by those who have been at the cost of bringing early vege-

CHEW AND SMOKE MAIL POUCH
ANTI-NERVOUS DYSPEPTIC
PURE HARMLESS SATISFYING

tables to the point at which the frost overtook them. So with flowers and fruits, which had advanced rapidly under the hot sun immediately preceding the blighting frost.

LA FIESTA
In the City of the Lost Angels, Described by a West Virginia Lady.

It is no small thing to witness ten thousand children in parade. From a fine point of sight, the window of my residence overlooking Central Park, I watched for two hours this pageant. Not only the red, yellow and olive of California was blended, but a profusion of class, colors, tints and pure white. It was noticeable and remarked that the girls' drills almost uniformly excelled the boys'. The city was one mellow din of music until the lovely train of human butterflies had vanished.

Can you imagine hundreds of Celestials in sandals and pig-tails, all arrayed in rainbow colors and silk and satin robes worth almost their weight in gold?

Whatever was worth looking at, of flags, banners and devices, was brought down from the bonded government warehouse of San Francisco, and we who could at great inconvenience and expense behold it there, saw the whole golden glory at no greater cost than we pay for looking at the sun—a painful dazzling of our visionary orbs.

"See those gilded terrors!" "Gilded? Deluded dreamer, they are solid gold! Do not fancy the Chinese deal in tin. Every thread of that silken banner, which requires two Celestials for bearing upon its ten-foot rod—every thread is silken cord, and each design the price of bullion from the mint. No wonder they perspire under it."

Toward the last came a chariot labeled, "Eighty years B. C." It looked it, as the painter tells the story with his brush. Rather significant, I thought, was the fact that all steeds of the Chinese were lost by Americans.

Take my glasses once again. A peep at Flowers' Day. The music plays. Yonder, through flashing palms, sword, fan and date, with winds swaying apart the twelve-foot fronds of the feathery—yonder come the chariots. One all in cream-colored pampas-plumes—every spoke made up of long plumes—axes, tires, bed and top, one feathery splendor. The bay horses show scarcely a trace of harness, save their silken, cream-colored ribbons. The drivers have gowns of the same color. You hear no sound of wheels. Ah, my heart—that must win the chiefest prize!

And why? Its twin follows it, only its twin is in rose-pink with horses of satiny black. Who can choose? Gold of opir roses! Did they go to heaven for so many? But this is a tally-ho team, with a score of pretty girls, all under broad, white silken parasols, with snowy lace and smilax and buds for trimming. Then comes a tally-ho in Papa-Gentians; one in white Marquises—at home you call them ox-eye daisies, another in Mareschal Niel's—and you would be glad of a dozen for a bouquet.

Ab, my dear Wisteria. I am glad they remembered it—and—Carnations!

What a clear waste. Not one less than a heaped wagon load of them and the air is positively thick with the perumes. Ha, ha, ha! Everyone claps the hands—the battle of flowers is more furious than ever, as a sea of yellow mustard trembles into sight! Parasols and gowns of yellow silk—and steeds of black.

White roses; scarlet geraniums—but the geranium is not *au fait*, being regarded an extremely coarse flower—just as you look upon the zinnia or the ancient holly hock. Calla lilies, two wagon loads to deck that chariot.

Ho, ho! Here comes a gentleman of four years, drawn by his canine steed, and overhung with tiny roses and smilax. Another tally-ho with portiere effects done in smilax and carnations. Bicycles. This lady in black velvet and yellow mustard shall carry a banner! (And she did.)

The news carrier army. A splendid lot of boys, all in white, each to his favorite flower allied. Shetlands and carls. Boy equestrians, a hundred; ladies in the saddle, some scores. Of the gentlemen's riding club, the chief banners were awarded to a bay horse, with pink carnation collar six inches broad, and to a brown horse, with collar, bridle and broad saddle-cloth of purple panies.

And how I wished, as all this beauty and splendor played itself back to heaven, and only through flashing palms stole the sparkle of fountains and the dazzling wilderness of Fiesta color, crossing the sky like telegraph wires—how I wished to be back for a Virginian Fiesta, where dogwood and dandelion, and fern and climatic, and locust and tulip, iron hang out banners over fields of bee-baunted clover.

But *Dunder und Blitzen* are so fickle—and here they have never awakened. O, for a crash from the skies! O, for a zig-zag making resonant music from the top of a cloud to the roof of a pine! One can pick up gold here, but one cannot pick up a glorious Virginia thunder-storm.

Shall I pass to the night of the masquerade? Um. All the world was there. And the world is much better behaved than you imagine. No one was cross, save the croakers, who predicted that Los Angeles would settle fifty feet that night with its weight of vice. Poor croaker. Disappointed croaker. The preacher put on his dressing-gown wrong side out and his wife's cape, and went out to collect horrors with which to trim his Sunday sermon and was caught laughing hilariously as he borrowed a rattle-wagon from a boy and trundled it—just to see where the crash did come from anyway.

The city dignitaries took it in—and got taken in themselves. It was a "harmless case" of peaceful inability, and everybody laughed and went home in time to be up for second mass, with good consciences. The nobodies lingered to riot a little, but—they do that when Fiesta is passed.

The student of sociology studied his satchel with cheerful facts and went to his paper pillow believing that all the good is not yet leaked out of the earth. MARY KASAWHA. Los Angeles, Cal., March, 1895.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.
WEDNESDAY, May 15.
Sing to us of joy, then, borrow Of life its happiest hours. Sing of love and hope, of flowers. ALICE W. BROTHERTON.

BREAKFAST.—Bananas. Oat flake and cream. Browned corn mush. Ham and eggs. Rolls. Ginger snaps. Coffee. **DINNER.—Consomme.** Shrimp toast. Spinach. Mashed potatoes. Veal cutlets. Pickles. White and corn bread. Apple tapioca pudding. **SUPPER.—**Bread and butter. Sliced tongue. Prunes. Cake. Tea.

Shrimp Toast.
Pound one-half can shrimps to paste. Season with salt, pepper, a little nutmeg, one teaspoonful of lemon juice; add half as much butter as there is shrimp. Mix well; spread upon thin slices of toast. Use canned shrimps, as fresh ones are very hard to prepare, and are no better. Cream the butter with a wooden spoon until light. Put paste in, a little at a time, mixing with the butter thoroughly. Spread on toast and serve. MRS. DEARBORN. [Copyrighted.]

No Hoke, but Dink for '96.
New York Sun.
Referring now to politics, Concerning men for '96, It seems the proper thing to say We want the race to go our way, And if a southern man can get There first, he is the man, you bet; But please observe this sentiment; Not Hoke, but Dink for President!

Hoke Smith's circumference is great! Too much so for the high estate; These fat men often seem to be Controlled by their obesity. With wisdom, beauty, courage, strength, Dink would best Hoke at least a length; Therefore, observe this sentiment; Not Hoke, but Dink for President!

Where Hoke is will be, Dink Hoke is deep; Where Hoke would flap, Dink Hoke would leap; Where Hoke would stammer, Dink Hoke would shout.

Where Hoke would sink, Dink Hoke would swim; Where Hoke would walk, Dink Hoke would run; Where Hoke would weep, Dink Hoke would win; Where Hoke would lose, Dink Hoke would win; Where Hoke would fly, Dink Hoke would fly; Where Hoke is weakest, Dink is strong; Where Dink is solid, Hoke is wrong; And so on, southrons to the end. In all things good, Dink is your friend. Therefore, observe this sentiment; Not Hoke, but Dink for President!

HE DECEIVED THE PEOPLE
And is in the Penitentiary for a Year. From the Lowell Morning Citizen.

At Atlantic, Iowa, on May 7, C. M. Ailor, alias "Crip" Ailor, was convicted of deceiving the people by selling a worthless compound, which he represented to be Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was sentenced by Judge Macy to one year at hard labor in the Iowa state penitentiary. Ailor's methods were those of a traveling fakir. He has been traveling through Missouri, Nebraska and Iowa, making stands of a day or more in each town, and representing himself as an agent under salary from C. I. Hood & Co., and selling his concoction at one dollar or fifty cents per bottle, giving with each sale various other worthless articles. Citizens of Griswold, Iowa, became suspicious, and ascertaining from a druggist that Ailor's compound was not Hood's Sarsaparilla, but merely colored water, had him arrested. Three indictments were found against him, the jury convicted him after only thirty minutes deliberation, and he was sentenced as above. This incident suggests the wisdom of purchasing medicines only of reputable dealers whom you know. Hood's Sarsaparilla is never sold by peddlers, and such offering it should be at once reported to the authorities, or to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Until you climb the business hill you can not go coasting merrily down the other side. Nothing helps the climbing like good, strong advertising. *Printers' Ink.*

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures scalds, burns, indolent sores and never fails to cure piles. Logan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Peabody, Benwood, and Bowie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

Again "Opportunity" Knocks at Your Door—"If Sleeping, Awake"—On to Denver.

July 3d, 4th and 5th, excursion tickets will be sold by all lines in the east, via Chicago and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railways. "Chicago, Council Bluffs & Omaha Short Line" to Denver, Pueblo or Colorado Springs and return at one standard first-class fare, plus two dollars, for the round trip. Tickets good to return until September 1. Special side trip to points of interest through Colorado at reduced rates. Sleeping car accommodations can be reserved in advance, and the "opportunity" of extending the trip to Salt Lake, Ogden, Helena, Butte, Yellowstone Park, returning to Chicago via St. Paul, is offered at greatly reduced rates. For full particulars call on any coupon ticket agent or address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Williamsport, Pa.

Homesickers' Excursion.
May 21 and June 11 the Baltimore & Ohio will sell Homesickers' Excursion tickets to points in the west, northwest and southwest at one fare for the round trip, good returning twenty days from date of sale. T. C. BUCKE, Passenger and Ticket Agent.

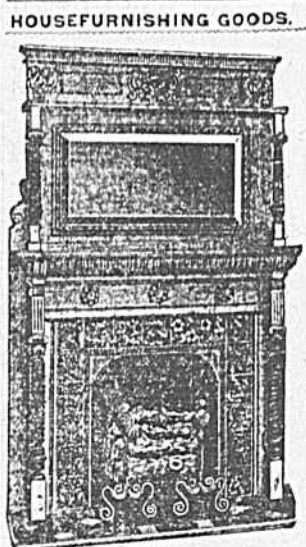
It Did the Business.
Mr. J. H. Cobb, publisher of the Mirror, at Brocton, N. Y., says: "For nearly two years the Mirror has been publishing the advertisements of Chamberlain's Remedies. A few days ago the writer was suffering from a bowel trouble and resorted to an old remedy, which did not prove efficacious; finally he tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and two doses did the business, checking it completely."

That oily and rough skin cured, and the face and hands beautified by Johnson's Oriental Soap; medicated and highly perfumed. Charles R. Goetz and W. W. Irwin.

ROBERT L. KAUFMAN.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passage in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by R. H. List, druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

SHOES—ALEXANDER.
ALL AROUND SHOES.
Style, Comfort, Wear—the trinity of perfect dressing. Kid, calf, kangaroo, Patent Leather, Russias, high and low, on lasts that are made to conform to the modern ideas of style and the foot as well—and the prices—they would seem less than cost if we didn't know how to buy.
WE FIT THE FOOT. WE GIVE MONEY BACK WHEN WANTED.
Alexander THE SHOE-SELLER
1049 MAIN STREET.
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.



Wood and Slate Mantels!
STEEL RANGES.

B. F. Caldwell & Co.,
1508 and 1510 Market St. #21

KEEP COOL.
REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, FILTERS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, ICE SHAVERS, ICE TONGS, ICE CHIPPERS, at **GEO. W. JOHNSON'S SONS,** 1210 MAIN STREET.

Did you Ever Compare
a bottle of **KLEIN'S SILVER AGE RYE + WHISKEY**

with any other brand? Of course you found Silver Age to be away ahead. It is the same with DEQUESS and BEAR CREEK ryes—they are leaders, because they are guaranteed to be pure, old and mellow. If your dealer does not have them send direct to **MAX KLEIN,** Distiller and Importer, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

STATIONERY, BOOKS, ETC.
HAMMOCKS.
All Styles and Kinds From 75c to \$3.

The Largest Stock of Hammocks in the City.
CARLE BROS., 1208 Market Street.

THE PITTSBURGH
COMMERCIAL GAZETTE, 6 cents per week. THE PITTSBURGH TIMES, 6 cents per week. Eastern and Western dailies. Weekly paper, Fashion and Literary Magazines delivered anywhere.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, GOSPEL HYMNS, C. H. QUIMBY, 1111 Market Street.

GENERAL NOTICES.
TO ARCHITECTS, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS NOTICE
Under the desire and intention of the County Court of Putnam county, W. Va., to remodel and repair the Court House of said county, situate in the town of Wheeling, notice is hereby given to architects, contractors and builders to furnish on or before the meeting of said County Court, on the 24 day of June, 1895, plans and specifications for remodeling, enlarging and repairing the said Court House building, together with estimates of the cost for such work.

The present building is of brick, 60 feet long by 39 feet wide, and is two stories high. When such plans, etc., are submitted the Court will, at its meeting on said 24 day of June next, determine and decide to adopt that plan which shall be deemed the best and most advantageous; and will pay a reasonable amount for the plan adopted. For any further information, address **R. A. SALKUS,** Clerk. Wheeling, W. Va. MAY 13, 1895. m30

AMUSEMENTS.
OPERA HOUSE.
SATURDAY, MAY 18.
Special Engagement of the Season's Big Success.

Della Fox
COMIC - OPERA - COMPANY.
THE LITTLE TROOPER.
30-CENT SHOW - 43. AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA.

Prices—Lower floor reserved seats \$1 50 and 2nd do. 1 00. Balcony reserved seats 50c. Admission 30c. Seats on sale at C. A. House's music store Thursday, May 16 m32

BASE BALL—TO-DAY.
Wheeling vs. Mansfield!
Game called at 3:30 o'clock. m33

ONLY THE BEST QUALITY OF
STATIONERY, THE FINEST INK AND THE NEATEST TYPE are used in the Commercial Printing done by **THE INTELLIGENCER JOB OFFICE**

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS
WANTED—A WOMAN FOR GENERAL housework and to take charge of a small child. Apply at No. 2034, corner of Main and Twenty-seventh streets. m34
CENTRAL HOTEL, Grafton, W. Va., Will be Reopened on WEDNESDAY, MAY 15. **EDWARD CUSTER,** Proprietor.
CATSUP, A Full Pint Screw Top Bottle of Good Catsup for 10c. **C. V. HARDING & CO.,** 1206 Market Street. m35
LOOK HERE!
FRENCH RED KIDNEY BEANS, Only 10c a Can, or 5 Cents for 25c. Cooked and Canned Ready for Use. Vegetables of All Kinds Tuesday. **ALBERT STOLZE & CO.,** 1117 Market Street. m35-7

SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS WEEK
ROBERTS' BEST TRIPLE PLATED KNIVES AND FORKS (Steel Knives and Nickel Forks) \$4 50. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents Per Dozen. Bright new goods just in from the factory. **EWING BROS.,** 1215 Market St. m36

PURIFY YOUR HOMES.
THE RAPID CLEANING CARTRIDGE Will purify, deodorize and disinfect your cellar, sinks, closets, sewer pipes, etc., making them sweet and clean. It is perfectly odorless. 25c Per Package. **GOETZ'S DRUG STORE,** m37 Market and Twelfth Streets.

FOR SALE.
An established Retail Grocery Business in Grafton, W. Va. Population 5,000. Expense light. Water, gas, natural gas. Electric street cars will pass the door in a few weeks. Good location. Stock about \$1,500, clean and new. Good reasons for selling. For further information apply to **JOHN H. HOLT,** m38 Attorney-at-Law, Grafton, W. Va.

SUMMER DRINKS.
Ginger Ale from Belfast. Strawberry Raspberry Syrup from Germany. Cherry Raspberry Syrup from London. Lime Juice from West India. Root Beer from United States, at **H. F. MEHRERS,** 2217 Market Street. m39

FOR SALE.
A team of Iron Gray Marcs, seven years old in June next, well matched, weight about 2200 pounds, perfectly sound, well broken to work, will sell at public auction at the north front door of the Court House, in the city of Wheeling, on Saturday, May 11, 1895, at 1 o'clock p. m. A credit of nine months with approved security will be given, if desired by purchaser, upon interest at 6 per cent. m40 **J. C. HERVEY,** Auctioneer.

F. L. Hoge, C. E. A. L. White, City Engineers.
C. HOGE & WHITE, Civil Engineers: Steam and Electric Railways, Bridges, Mills, Town Sites, Water Supply, Sewerage and Irrigation, Cement and Building Material Tested. Office, City Building, Wheeling, W. Va. m41

A LUDWIG PIANO
Fell over in our warehouse and damaged the case slightly. You can have it at a very special price. **F. W. BAUMER & CO.** m42

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
WHEELING, W. Va., May 12, 1895.
The firm of Jos. Graves' Sons has been dissolved by mutual consent. J. S. Graves retaining J. S. GRAVES. **CHARLES F. GRAVES,** 22 Twelfth Street. m43

The War Department Officers of Queen Victoria's
Government are ever on the alert, and want the latest patterns of ironclads, guns and other equipment and know a good thing when they see it, no matter if it is a Yankee invention as among all the typewriters on the market, they selected the **"WILLIAMS"**

for government use. Costs no more than old style, blind, ribbon machines. Old typewriters taken in exchange until June 1.

COPP & DEVORE, General Agents, 1400 Main Street. m44

THE BAR-LOCK TYPEWRITER, MODEL 1895.

Has all the best features of the others, and many valuable features not possessed by them. Permanent alignment. Neatest work. Writing all in sight. Duplicate keyboard. No scales necessary. NO PINK PAPER. NO SHIFT. Ribbon reverses itself. Finest margin stops and releases. Strongest manifold. Best tabulator. Uses ruled or unruled paper. Fills blanks perfectly. Rules vertical or horizontal lines and prints in colors. Addresses envelopes, etc., without running through the machine. Fastest running; automatic actions. Call for city references of customers. Comparison urged.

STANTON'S OLD CITY BOOKSTORE.

WHITE MOUNTAIN Freezers ARE THE BEST.

THREE REASONS:
Duplex Dasher, Double Self Adjusting, Wood Scraping Bar.

PRODUCES THE FINEST CREAM IN 4 Minutes!
We Have All Sizes in Stock.

Nesbitt & Bro. 1312 Market St.

Summer Law School
Washington & Lee University.
Lectures begin July 1, 1895. For circular with full information address (P. O. Extension, Va.) either of the instructors.

JOHN RANOLPH TUCKER, Prof. Equity, Commercial Law, etc. **CHARLES A. GRAVES,** Prof. Common and Statute Law. m45-46

CHARLES C. RAWLING, CHEMIST.
Member American Chemical Society and American Institute Mining Engineers. Laboratory, 1320 Market Street. Natural and industrial products of every description analyzed. Microscopic and chemical examinations of food materials and water. m47